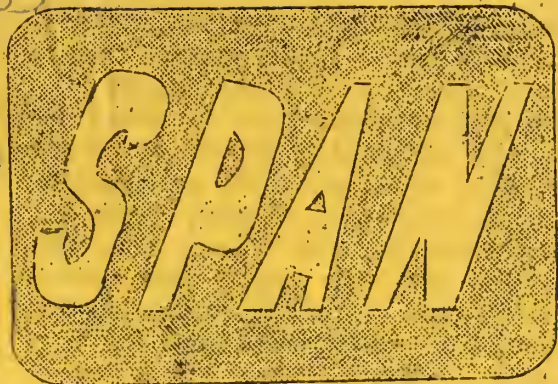


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SPORTS, PATTEN AND NEWS

Volume 9, No. 73, August 10, 1944

REAAA MEMBERSHIP DRIVE RESULTS

| | Employees | Sales |
|---------------------|-----------|-------|
| Office of Adm. | 18 | 16 |
| A & L Division | 90 | 60 |
| Co-op Operations | 90 | 45 |
| D & C Division | 88 | 75 |
| Finance | 189 | 49 |
| Information | 22 | 7 |
| Management | 84 | 52 |
| Personnel | 38 | 34 |
| Office of Solicitor | 85 | 55 |
| Technical Standards | 24 | 17 |
| | 728 | 410 |

Pay day should show 100%.

Watch for coming announcements of Aug. 31 boat ride on the S.S. Admiral. There will be reductions in cost of tickets for REAAA Members.

BIRTHDAYS OF EMPLOYEES IN REA
July 30 thru August 5, 1944

Clara E. Bailey Eugenia I. Kotner.
Rowland H. Bannister William J. Neal
Karl B. Crawford Milton J. Slaboda
Anna M. Francka

REA WAR VETERANS

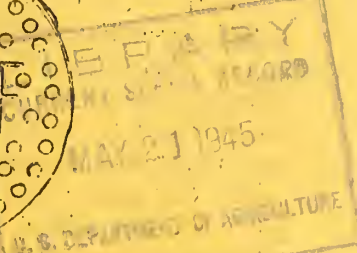
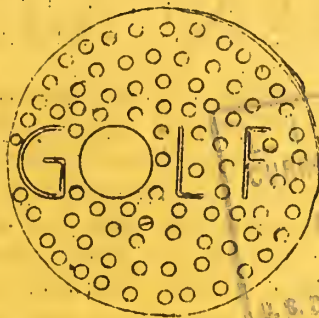
At their third annual meeting Aug. 5, the REA War Veterans unanimously elected the following officers:

| | |
|------------------|----------------------|
| Randall Leon | President |
| J. J. Wilhelm | 1st V.P. - Policy |
| C. E. Brat | 2nd " - Program |
| W. I. Ettleman | 3rd " - Spec. Events |
| J. P. Schaenzler | 4th " - Welfare |
| P. H. Sachs | Secretary |
| E. Buchanan | Treasurer |

President Randall Leon was an REA Student Engineer, who had just completed his REA training, ready for a permanent assignment when his patriotism took definite action. He was a 2nd Lt. Engineer Reserve Member at Oklahoma A & M College, so he entered the service June 30, 1941. He landed in England on Aug. 12, 1942. His technical job there was to suppress vehicles from radio noise in preparation for the African Campaign. He landed in Africa in Dec. 1942, where he received his promotion to Capt. April 1942. Due to a physical disability, he was returned to the States in Aug. and honorably discharged Feb. 1944. He returned to REA in Apr. 1944.

The Veterans recognized Thelma Wilson's outstanding USO work and are giving her a pencil inscribed "Thelma Wilson--For Outstanding Services to the St. Louis USO."

1944



TOURNAMENT

The big annual golf tournament sponsored by the REAAA will be held at Crystal Lake Country Club beginning Sunday, Aug. 20. Arrangements for starting time are being made.

Arrangements for holes-in-one are being taken care of by Harold Clark, who we understand is still receiving gold diamond-studded medals from his last hole-in-one. Some loud talk has been heard on the 10th floor about Dev Killion making a hole-in-one before many more grains of sand run through the hour glass. We don't know whether the "sands of time" refer to Dev's favorite sand trap or not.

This year's tournament will be a 36-hole event, with golfers privileged to play 18 holes any time during the week of Aug. 20 with the final 18-hole play on Aug. 27. The entrance fee is only 50¢ and attractive prizes are being offered by the REAAA. The contest will be a handicap event based on the year's scores. Please contact H. Clark, Chairman, Golf Tournament, Rm. 1057 advising of your plans to participate together with your average score for this year.

V-ETTE GIRLS TOUR ARMY CAMPS

A pleasant story came to light about thirty girls known as "Mom Middleton's V-ettes of St. Louis" who, together with their sponsor, spent two weeks touring army camps in Missouri, Kentucky and Tennessee, presenting a "Thirty-girl Variety Show." Among the 30 girls were two charming lasses from REA-- Mercedes Dunn and Mildred Dyer. The group planned their tour to include O'Reilly General Hospital at Springfield, Mo. and several other army hospitals.

The V-ettes under the direction of their sponsor, have spent their time and funds during the past six months, preparing the show, making costumes, etc. The tour was made during their vacations, each girl paying her own way. The club has a membership of approximately 120 girls and on numerous occasions during the past two years have planned and financed dances and parties for the G.I. Joes from the surrounding camps.

BOWLERS TAKE NOTICE

There will be a meeting of all interested Bowlers on Monday, August 14 at 4:45 P.M. in the second-floor conference room!!

H I K I N G

We regret that our limited space does not allow the full pleasant hiking story to be told. Last Sunday a "swimming" hike was held at the Crystal Lake Country Club. So much fun was had by all that another will be held Sunday August 20th. See next SPAN for details.

DIDJA KNOW THAT

Vacation time is with us and everyone is away, goin' away or returning. Pretty Personneler Pat Cratty, properly chaperoned by her Mater whom we understand is also not too hard to look at, flitted down New Orleans way and now she'll never, never be quite the same again... Sat next to that idol of the femme heart, Bob Taylor, at the Inn at which they were domiciled and as though Fate had not been kind enough she met Neil Bondshu who leads the band in one of St. L's sprightly night spots, then back to all this monotony in one of those winged birds which fly thru the air with the greatest of ease. Who said chivalry was dead? Can't be - G. Cole, of the D&C Coles, is proudly displaying a billet doux thanking him most profusely for his beautiful gesture in relinquishing his lower berth and hoisting himself into an upper for a long night's ride after all the trouble he had encountered in obtaining that not so easily obtainable space - *cherchez la femme*. L. Jorgensen also a.l'ing and wants it thoroughly understood that he went away A - lone a bit Garboesque, eh? G. Baurer a.l'ing in her native Yankee land and expects to give B'way and 5th Ave. a look-see before returning. Whether she took along the husky Sgt. who has been in offing lately was not revealed. M. Bohannon and V. Kallemeier did a little rustivating at Lake Killarney in Arcadia but having no faith in names and being careful souls, the little sisters of Caspar M. T. went armed with fly swatters, insect powder, citronella, rubber boots, umbrellas, a flit gun, thermos bottle, a bottle that wasn't thermos (for snake bites), lilly cups, a hot water bottle, and a parachute just in case - But of all things they forgot their sunburn lotion and now Mary B. is in seclusion, for even black glasses won't hide the ravages of old Sol and Virginia has the mottling of a piebald - 'twas ever thus. Also hear that the Financier of "Pinky" fame has been doing a bit of globe trotting, but where he went, with whom he went or how he went remains a deep dark secret. C. Sutton, another a.l'er - but where - that is the question! Everyone wants to know but so far the sphinx has nothing on Corinne. E. Johnson who would not think of traveling in the face of ODT'S warnings, has collected her cronies and are chartering the Admiral for a cruise - one day. You may have five guesses as to what they will do. Yes, sir, right the first time and they're taking along a "spare" so they can take time out to eat, powder their noses and get a glimpse of ol' man river without losing a minute in the riffling, dealing and bidding. Mary Wilkins, one of the busy little bees in the office of one of our august M. C's is a.l'ing out this way and was bridesmaid at the very pretty wedding of R. Reed and K. Crawford. Many of the REAers attended the nuptials and all returned to oh! and ah! about F. Robinson's lovely daughter. You can't keep a squirrel on the ground any more than you can keep those VETS out of the lime light. As reported last week their booth at the USO party was such a success and the handiwork so impressive that they are now swamped with invitations to again awaken more of their latent talents and GIVE. This time 'tis to be little trellis painters for the Dutch Treat Garden so if any of you guys and gals have any unemployed overalls - taking into consideration the contours and contours - please get in touch with Vet Sachs and any day now we may expect to see those contours in the photogravure - we just can't wait. Then there is that never-to-be-forgotten visit from J. T(hink'emup) Salisbury, armed with his latest and original ideas on P. W. P. Their ideas were so bright and shining that only a Sabbath would do for the confer-

ence. Those who attended haven't made up their minds whether the idea is to go on periodical hunger strikes with all that is saved to go to the devastated countries or whether it was just a bit of practice in sacrificing. Anyway, 'twas a great day for sacrifices - the Beal family has been saving them little red stamps for that rare roast beef but it couldn't have been too rare when Sir Bob reported home; Rajah Robinson lost out on his swimming date with his Pin-up gal and nearly famished before recess; Brownie just lost out on minding the baby which is his Sabbath stint; the Umps stood 'round at the ball game until they got good and mad and yelled "play ball" even if D. A. Neal had not arrived; T. Wilson missed the wedding and also a roast beef dinner with her to-be hostess goin' 'round in circles; J. Tierney stuck 'round for fear of missing something and also to heckle the conferees, while J.T.S. just beamed and beamed. However, after going without rations for some ten hours it was the consensus that hunger strikes are out - even for a day and also that next time they'll bring a carton of cigs. **HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE:** Dorothy Campbell justifiably proud of her soldier husband who has been awarded the Purple Heart; K. Pollard doing a bit of gypsyng for the Personnelers, nor does one have to cross her palm with silver. The uplist is beyond words as K. tells of the roseate future that therein lie - and lie, and lie and lie; **ANOTHER** secretary for Barrister Crevasse (the 10th or 11th) - meet Frances Page - hand picked so 'tis said; H. Steele resigning from Legal to keep the home fires burning; C. Cooke leaving home base for N. Y. State; Captain Smith reporting arrived FOB, Washington, fit as a fiddle; that gal on the 11th floor who must have a cohorts of spies on the trail of her husband; J. Burtis much in need of a nice big house if anyone has one handy; those two in D&C who are up to no good but by working together are putting over the membership drive for the REAAA; R. Cole, who last week wanted to sell his home, his furniture (sans refrigerator & stove) children and other sundry articles, now says NIX on account of Uncle S. writes him, and personally, too, not to report on that date. M. Carr in a mad whirl of preparation before she middle-aisles this week; the pedestrians on B'way scurrying for an air raid shelter; thinking Hitler's robots had arrived, when those two "cunning" mess(enger) boys of the US Eng's, who use waste baskets for softballs, playfully tossed one thru a window; Rosemary tripping 'round town with her brother, Lt. Dodds. ********* SPAN is published by the REA Athletic Association for employees of REA; F. Speh, Editor; S. Norton, Associate Editor. Signed contributions are welcome and should be sent to F. Speh, Room 1050.